at Lawrence and decide on the matter of making the will public. He said that Mr. Sage had practically taken no active part in his so this year. Mr. Sage had attended no board meetings since January 1 and had made but few trips to his office.

Dr. Schmuck of Lawrence said last night that, going by what he had heard from Mr. Sage on various occasions, he felt positive that Mr. Sage had left everything in his

wife's control. I am practically sure of it," said Dr. "Although Mrs. Sage is 76 years old, she is wonderfully well preserved mentally and physionily. Mr. Sage had often commented on this fact and said that she would be quite capable of handling his property when he had gone."

Dr. Schmuck said that Mr. Sage had been very feeble mentally for several months. The last word that Mr. Sage attered before he became unconscious was his wife's second name, Olivia. He always addressed her by this name.

The list of pallbearers for the funeral was announced late last night. They are: William P. Dixon of Cedarhurst, Elbert

A. Brinckerhoff of Far Rockaway, George C. Rand of Lawrence, Newbold T. Lawrence of Lawrence, Albro J. Newton of Far Rockaway, John L. Lawrence of Lawrence, Franklin B. Lord of Lawrence and Dr. J. Carl Schmuck.

The funeral will be on Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock at the First Presbyterian Church of Far Rockaway. The burial will be in Oakwood, Troy. Mr. Sage was for a long time a member of the West Side Presby terian Church of this city.

STORY OF MR. SAGE'S LIFE.

Greer, Politician, Railroad Economist "Hated the Word Death."

Russell Sage hated the word "death. If he could speak of himself now he would say: "I have been removed." With his going there has departed from the Street a figure which once had come to seem almost as much a permanent part of its daily life as are old Trinity, the Sub-Treasury, the Custom House and the yelling crowd of curb brokers down in the middle of Broad street. Dressed in ill fitting tweeds, which seemed always worn and were frequently of ascorted patterns, a rusty hat and snow white, old fashioned, lightly starched linen, he went up and down the market place day after day, casting shrewd yet kindly humorous glances out of his pale blue eyes at the world as it boiled along on its way past him. Until severe illnesses came upon Mr. Sage in the last quarter of his ninety years of life he almost never missed a day at his office -no messenger boy eager for an employer's favor was ever more scru-

pulous in keeping strict business habits.

His name has become a by-word for frugality in the mild of great riches. But in his time Mr. Sage lived a variegated career. He began as a poor grocery clerk, and became the owner of the grocery; he went, into ward politics in Troy, where they do not; play the game by parlor sules even now, he days of the present New York Central system; he served his country in Congress; he was director, president and vice-presi dent of so many corporations that his fees for attending directors' meetings, taken altogether, would have made a sufficient in-come for one of a far less modest scale of living than Mr. Sage.

BORN ON A PILGRIMAGE. Mr. Sage's father was moving to western New York from the old family home in Middetown. Conn., in August, 1816. They stayed evernight at Verona in Oneida county. There Russell Sage was born on August 4, and before his mother was ready to travel again the family liked Verona so well that it settled there. The boy went to the district school from his sixth year until his fourteenth and then was sent to earn his fourteenth, and then was sent to earn his board and keep as errand boy for his brother, who had a grocery store in Troy. He owned the store by the time he was of age. Two years later he formed a partnership in grocery jobbing with John W. Bates, under the firm name of Bates & Sage. Under this enlargement the business prospered famously. Within a comparatively few years Mr. Bates retired with a fortune of \$150,000, which was regarded as sufficient to support the declining years of the most luxurious of Americans. But Mr. Sage, who was not yet in his prime, did not retire. The very suggestion of a voluntary retirement, except by his "removal," caused him a shudder to the last day of his life.

In 1841 Mr. Sage married Maria Winne of Troy. She died in 1887, after Mr. Sage had taken up his residence in this city, and two years later he married Miss Olivia Slocum of Syracuse, who had been a friend this enlargement the business prospered Slocum of Syracuse, who had been a friend and schoolmate of his first wife at Miys Emma Willard's seminary in Troy; to which institution Mr. Sage afterward gave \$100,000.

GOES INTO POLITICS AND TO CONGRESS. Soon after his first marriage Mr. Sage began to interest himself in speculative railroad stocks. He had himself elected chairman of the Whig committee for the Rensselaer Congress district and kept that place for twenty-two years. The municipal corporation of Troy built a railroad between that city and Schenectady, and Mr. Sage as a member of the Board of Aldermen became one of the directors of the road. He was afterward County Treasurer, and when he retired from that post he was elected president of the rail-road and held office when the road was

road and held office when the road was consolidated with the general system between Albany, Troy and Buffalo. At that time, 1853, Mr. Sage was elected a director in the consolidated company, the New York Central. He served six years and up to yesterday was the only living member of the original board of directors.

With the grocery business and railroad enterprises in hand, Mr. Sage continued his activity in Whig politics in Rensselaer county, and in 1850 was nominated for Congress and was defeated. Two years later he was nominated again and was later he was nominated again and was elected by a small majority. He was re-elected two years afterward by the un-precedented majority of 7,000 as the reprecedented majority of 7,000 as the sult of a speech in which he, a Presbyterian, appeared before the Board of Aldermen in of the rights of a venerable German-Catholic priest who, Mr. Sage con-

then consumed fourteen bours, to order goods for his grocery business in Troy. Mr. Sage was a delegate to the Philadelphia convention at which Gen. Taylor was nominated, and was also a delegate at Chicago when Lincoln was nominated. He was also a delegate to many State conventions in his day. In 1858 he retired from Congress, refusing another nomination because of the growth of his business enterprises.

prises.

Soon afterward Mr. Sage assisted in the reorganization of the old La Crosse road into the Milwaukee and St. Paul, and subsequently became its president. When the late Alexander Mitchell succeeded him; Mr. Sage took the post of vice-president and held it for twelve years. He retired from the grocery business in Troy when the civil war was at its height and moved to New York. He bought the house at Thirty-ninth street and Fifth avenue for \$32,500, and s ix months, later sold it for \$55,000. Then he moved to 506 Fifth avenue, where he lived many years. he lived many years.

FRIENDSHIP WITH JAY GOULD.

At that time he was financially interested in the Wabash and the Union Pacific railroads, and he and Jay Gould began a friendship that lasted until the latter's death.

In Union Square they are cutting a large hole in the virgin rock upon which New York is built by using electric drills. We contractor who adopts electric power to run his drills is avoiding complaints from the neighbors while using a handy,

convenient and sufficient

power for his work. We rock drill of the contractor is the big brother of the little drill which the dentist uses to make excavations in teeth. We electric rock drill is as much better than steam or compressed air as the electric dental drill is better than the footpower drill.

The New York Edison Company 55 Duane Street

115 Delancey Street 27 East 125th Street 30 West 32d Street 634 East 149th Street Telephone 5100 Franklin. GO TO THE NEAREST BRANCH

Sage's first office in this city was at 25 William street, where, as vice-president, of the Milwaukee and St. Paul, he remained for a dozen years. Then he leased a floor at 78-80 Broadway, and sublet an office to Mr. Gould

Mr. Gould.

A year or so later Mr. Gould moved to the Western Union Building, and he and Mr. Sage parted, so far as offices were concerned. But while Mr. Gould lived Mr. Sage counted the day lost if he did not spend an hour with Mr. Gould at the luncheon provided by the directors of the Western Union Telegraph

Mr. Gould at the luncheon provided by the directors of the Western Union Telegraph Company, of whom Mr. Sage was one at the time of his death.

While it has been admitted that Mr. Sage had a substantial place in the community there has always been some speculation as to the precise niche which he occupied in affairs of men of this generation. Although he was associated with financiers and men renowned in the great corporations of the country Mr. Sage's warmest friends would scarcely have the hardineod to speak of him as a great financier or to rank him with the men whose daily lives for a quarter of a century here a New York have been an open book to him. The term financier is confined in Wall Street and in the financial arena of the world to the little handful of men who cancel would be an enterprises. Mr. Sage was never associated, at least in a public way, with any of these vast enterprises. While he was not a financier of this class he was in a class of his own.

A FINANCIAL ECONOMIST. His position in Wall treet has been summed up in these words: He could take hold of almost any financial enterprise and put it upon a solid basis. He was a financial economist. In a twinkling he could stop a leak and make each penny in the treesury aggert itself.

he could stop a leak and make each penny in the treasury assert itself.

He had neither the courage nor the temperament to bring to a successul culmination the great enterprises of a Rothschild or a Vanderbilt of the old line, but with his shrewd and calm judgment he could bring order out of almost any entanglement which beset one of the treasuries with which financiers have to deal.

Although a member of the Stock Exchange for years, he scarcely ever appeared on the floor. He joined the exchange in 1874. His fortune of \$40,000,000 or \$50,000,000 was constantly added to by dividends and interest rather than by speculations in stocks. He was a great lender of money to bankers and brokers.

GRANT AND WARD PANIC COST HIM \$8,000,000.

Up to the last day of his life he was in-

Up to the last day of his life he was interested in a modest way in puts and calls, although from that hot day in June in 1884, when he was reported to have lost \$8,000,000, he gradually curtailed that branch of his business.

Mr. Sage was the father of "puts and calls," "straddles," "spreads" and all privileges. He started this business in 1870, and said he did so to assist brokers of moderate means. "With my credit and vouchers," he said, "they can operate without the use of money."

wouchers," he said, "they can operate without the use of money."

In the May and June panic of 1884, with
the crash of Ferdinand Ward, the suspension
of the Metroro itan National Bank and the
tumbling of many brokerage houses, Mr.
Sage had the most interesting time of
his life in Wall Street. He had many outstanding privileges, mostly on the Gould
properties. The holders of these privileges
smashed the windows of his office, insisting
that they be paid.

smashed the windows of his office, insisting that they be paid.

Mr. Sage lost his nerve and fled to his home. He declined to return to his office until Mrs. Sage insisted that he should go down and meet all his obligations, dollar for dollar. Then he gained heart and settled with his creditors, but his fortune was shrunk about \$8,000,000 by the opera tion

NORCROSS, THE DYNAMITER.

On Dec. 4, 1891, Mr. Sage, while in his offices at 71 Broadway, escaped instant death as if by a miracle. A madman, Henry L. Norcross, a note broker in Boston, gained admittance on a pretext and gave to Mr. Sage a typewritten note which declared that if Mr. Sage did not immediately hand out \$1,250,000 he would fling a bag of explosives at Mr. Sage's feet. Norcross, as Mr. Sage read the note, gently swung a satchel. When Mr. Sage retreated and Norcross saw that his mission was to fail, he dropped the bag of explosives and was himself blown to pieces

Mr. Sage escaped, but not unhurt. He groped his way out of the building to a drug store, where his wounds were bandaged, and he was then driven home. That evening Supt.—then Inspector—Byrnes gained admittance on a pretext and gave

defence of the rights of a venerable German Roman Catholic priest who, Mr. Sage contended, had been unjustly taxed where Protestant clergymen escaped taxation. As the result of this action all the Roman Catholics forgot his Protestantiem and voted for him.

He spent a most active life in those days between Washington, New York and Troy. While in Congress Mr. Sage served with the late Vice-President Thomas A. Hendricks on the Invalids' Pension Committee, which had charge of the McKidan fensions He served also on the Ways and Means Committee and took part in the live weeks arringing which anally resulted in the election of Can. N. P. Brinks as Speaker, With the first Mrs. Sage, he tived at Willards when Norcross entered. Laidlaw, a clerk for John Bloodward when Norcross entered. Laidlaw sued Mr. Sage, alleging that he was used as a shield by the latter. In the first trial he was non-suited. In the second first trial he was non-suited. In the second may be received a very laid was reversed, and Laidlaw continued to light in the courts. In 1896 the Appellate Division of \$40,000 and costs, but this was verdict of \$40,000 and costs, but this verdict of \$40,000 and costs, but the verdict of \$40,000 and c

rdict of \$40,000 and costs, but this was

set aside in January, 1899, by the Court of Appeals and the case was dropped.

Joseph H. Choate was counsel for Laidlaw. He took the case in the belief that Mr. Sage had used Laidlaw badly in not making some provision for him. Mr. Choate's cross-examination of Mr. Sage was the talk of the town for many days and is memorable in legal annals.

legal annals.

Mr. Sage had no children and once told a friend that he greatly regretted that he had no sons to take up his affairs after he was "removed." In business life he impressed one with the belief that he learned when he was 12 that there is little if any when he was 12 that there is little if any sentiment in a man's business relations and that a man, if he has an aspiration for wealth, must insist upon value received every time and must give it every time. LOVER OF TROTTENG MORSES.

Mr. Sage was a great lover of horses, had a team of good ones that he loved to drive at a brisk gait and was successful in swapping. He never smoked, and drank little and there were no holidays in his life. Until about a year ago he appeared at his office every de except Sunday when in health and expected his employees to work as hard as he did. About a year ago, however, his age began to tell on him and he let up a bit on his office work, missing days occasionally during bad weather, but always appearing at his office several times a week.

always appearing at his office several titles a week.

A few years ago a story came from the West that Mr. Sage had exacted a mortgage on his brother's property at 8 per cent. for a loan of \$50. Mr. Sage denied it. He said the money was lent to a nephew. He also said that he had a number of nephews who had got in the habit of calling upon him and that his accepting the mortgage was to show that he expected them to be bound by business rules.

In 1897 Mr. tage moved his offices to the fourth floor of the Bank of Commerce building, at 31 Nassau street. He was not so active in Wall Street after that and devoted himself principally to lending money. He continued, until recently, to be one of the largest lenders in Wall Street and loved dearly to squabble and barter over terms. The bargaining instinct was uppermost.

dearly to squabble and barter over terms. The bargaining instinct was uppermost. In January, 1900, Mr. Sage, who had been one of the largest stockholders of the Standard Gas Light Company, and its president, sold a block of his stock to an interest which later turned it over to the Consolidated Gas Company. He hadn't informed the other directors that he was thinking of selling and there was a rumpus that led to his resigning as president of the company.

THREE WOMEN WHO SUED HIM. Among the many people who have sued Among the many people who have sued Mr. Sage at various times there have been three women plaintiffs in the last fifteen years. One was Delia Keegan, a servant, whose suit was dismissed in 1893. Sophia L. Mattern sued in 1897 for \$6,000, which she said he owed her on business transactive said to be seen that the said he owed her on business transactive said to be said to

she said he owed her on business transactions. Another suit was brought in 1902 by Isabella de Ajuria to recover \$75,000 on an alleged contract to stop a previous action which was begun in 1884. The woman said that Mr. Sage had agreed to give her a city house worth \$50,000 and a house in Mount Vernon worth \$25,000 if she would discontinue her suit. Mr. Sage said he knew nothing about the woman or her suit. BEGUILED TO A NEW HOME.

In October, 1903. Mr. Sage moved from 506 Fifth avenue a few blocks uptown to 632, but it took all the diplomacy and tact his wife possessed to make him do it. The old home just above Forty-second street had become surrounded by business houses and the added noises and annoyances became unpleasant. Mrs. Sage suggested that they find a new house, but her husband would not hear of it, so sie began new tactics.

tactics.

Mr. Sage was persuaded to buy the big house at 632 Fifth avenue, and then, day by day, Mrs. Sage had some part of the furnishings of their home moved there and set up as pearly as possible in the same positions in which her husband had been accustomed to see them. Mr. Sage was then induced to spend more and more time in the new home. Everything there appeared familiar to him, and when the last of the furniture had been removed from the of the furniture had been removed from the old house Mr. Sage took up his new residence hardly realizing, apparently, that he had made the change.

LAST DAYS IN WALL STREET.

Mr. Sage had spent very little time in Wall Street for the last year. He was last seen at his office several months ago and then he remained only a short time. In April he was dropped from the executive board of the Missouri Pacific Railroad owing to his inability to attend meetings. A week previous he had been relieved of his duties as a member of the executive committee of the St. Louis, Iron Mountain and Southern. Railway Company. Gradually Mr. Sage was dropped from an active part in the various Gould interests, with which he had been identified for many years. James H. Smith fook his place with the Missouri Pacific board, Gen. Thomas T. Eckert succeeded him on the Iron Mountain board and Thomas H. Hubbard was selected to fill his place with the Wabash.

At the time he retired from the Iron Mountain board the members of the executive committee caused this announcement

ve committee caused this announcemen "Mr. Sage has withdrawn from the execu tive committee solely because of his inability to attend its meetings. His place is always open for him in case he returns. We would be only too glad indeed to see his healtn improve sufficiently to permit him to be present at these and other committee meetings."

MRS. RUSSELL SAGE.

Her Husband's Comrade Adviser. Defender and Untiring Nurse.

All who knew Mr. Sage in his home life say that he could not have chosen a better helpmeet. He and his wife, whom he married thirty-seven years ago, knew each other in youth, when the then Margaret Olivia Slocum was a close friend of the first Mrs. Sage. It is said that the latter often used to tell her friend that in case of he own death she hoped that Mr. Sage would have the good sense to see that there was no woman so well fitted to be her successor. Miss Slocum is said to have laughed at her friend's suggestion and to have disclaimed any matrimonial ambitions whatever.

Like her husband, she cared little for society and she would have found as much happiness in a country cottage as in Fifth avenue. She has on more than one oc casion said that she took no pleasure in her husband's wealth and regarded it as

an onerous trust. Mrs. Sage had often endeavored to persuade her husband to give up his activity in the Street, telling him repeatedly that they had enough money and more than enough. Several years ago she made one of her rare visits to the Stock Exchange and for several months after that kept urging Mr. Sage to quit the game and spend the rest of his days in peace. But at last she gave up the effort, saying: "He has been at business so long that it has become a necessity to him. Perhaps I am wrong after all, for, outside his home, he would have nothing else to occupy his mind.

Mr. Sage's reputation for extreme frutook occasion to defend him. She insisted that he was a liberal man, despite what she termed "popular superstition," and in his yiews of life very liberal. As proof of this statement, she once said that when she desired to publicly connect herself with the movement for woman's suffrage she had tated to do so, but was overjoyed to find hat her husband was as thoroughgoing a woman suffragist as herself.

Mrs. Sage as a girl was a pupil of Emma Willard. She often refers to her old teacher as "my heroine." Among her schoolmates in Troy were Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Louise Chandler Moulton. Another one of her associates in the Willard School was the girl who afterward became the wife of Matthew Vassar, founder of Vassar Col-

Mrs. Sage was interested with Miss Helen Gould in many charities and societies looking toward the improvement of the condition of the working women of the city. The business relations between the late Jay Gould and Mr. Sage had been accompanied by a personal friendship between the two families, which had continued, more particularly between Miss Helen Gould and Mr. and Mrs. Sage, since the elder Gould's death. Miss Gould often speaks of Mrs. Sage as her "second mother," and was always the first to hurry to the Sage house on the occasion of a report about Mr. Sage's illness. Miss Gould is now in Europe, as is also George J. Gould Frank Jay Gould was much surprised when told last night at the Ardsley Club of Mr. Sage's death, and expressed his deep regret.

Two of Mrs. Sage's nephews, both in the army, were favorites of Mr. Sage. They are Capt. Stephen L'H. Slocum of the Eighth Cavalry, just ordered from Manila to join the Gene, al Staff at Washington, and Major Herbert J. Slocum of the Second Cavalry, lately at Fort Riley, Kan. Capt. Stephen Slocum was some years ago a United States military attaché at Cape Town. Later he went to St. Petersbusg in a similar cape it it. panied by a personal friendship between the

States military attache at cape Iown.
Later he went to St. Petersbusg in a similar capacity. A few days after he had been appointed military attaché at St. Petersburg Mr. and Mrs. Sage were talking with an acquaintance about the appointment and Mrs. Sage asked:

"Tell me, do you think that is any billet

for a poor young man?"
"Not much," said the acquaintance. "St. Petersburg is the most expensive court in

Europe."

"How much do you think a young man in his position ought to have to be properly provided for."

"At least \$10,000 a year," was the reply.

"My, my!" exclaimed Mrs. Sage in the gentle way she has. "What do you think of that, father?"

"I think he better stay at hum," replied Uncle Russell sententiously.

Uncle Russell sententiously.
But Capt. Slocum took the billet and kept his end up.

HARTJE LAWYER ANGERS WOMEN

J. Scott Ferguson's Remarks in Court Taken Up and Denounced by Church Women PITTSBERG, July 22 .- J. Scott Ferguson, counsel for Augustus Hartie, has aroused the indignation of the women of Pittsburg by his accusation made in court on Friday that many of the fashionable women of Pittsburg are guilty of the social lapses of which Mrs. Hartje is accused.

This afternoon the matter was taken up by the women of the Reformed Presbyterian Church of Wilkinsburg, the matter having been brought to their attention by Mrs. B. C. Wylie, wife of the pastor of the church. While no action was taken, Ferguson was vigorously denounced by the

"So sweeping a statement is not only a lisgrace to the man who uttered it," declared Mrs. Wylie, "but casts a slur on womanhood; a blot that must be washed

at a meeting of the United Presbyterian Women's Association, which is expected to take action on it. The New Era Club has

CONTEST AGAINST HAFFEN'S MAN.

Michael Hecht Out for the Leadership of the Thirty-third District.

by Michael Hecht, who has lived for a long time in the district. He has been selected to lead the anti-Haffen forces. The district is President Haffen's stronghold, but Hecht has hopes of defeating Michael Garvin, Haffen's man, for leader.

Hecht announced his candidacy at a meet ing held recently in Becker's Hall at 839 Courtlandt avenue. Headquarters are to be opened soon and, according to Hecht and those behind him, they are going to make a hot campaign. In an address he has issued Hecht says he is opposed to one man power as represented by Haffen, and opposed to making the Borough Hall a place for political meetings in favor of Haffen.

BACK TO HIS PRIVATE JAIL.

Gourdain Returns to Joliet to Walt Til Supreme Court Meets in October. CHICAGO, July 22.-Louis A. Gourdain returned to Chicago last night, after his

futile attempt to break into the Joliet penitentiary with the aid of the United States Supreme Court. He left for Joliet saying he would begin to construct his private State prison annex.

He asserted that he was consumed with a passion for the bean diet of the penitentiary, which, in his own words, "has Boston beat a mile." Of his Washington mishaps he said: "I was told that I would have to come

up before the full Supreme bench in October I shall do so, spending the interim in my private penitentiary."

SUICIDE REVEALS MARRIAGE.

Husband of Woman Who Killed McKinley's Brother-in-Law Hangs Himself.

CLEVELAND, July 25 .- The mystery of the whereabouts of Mrs. Anna E. George, who killed George Saxton, brother-in-law of the late President McKinley, at Canton, eight years ago, was cleared up by the suicide at Ravenna on Saturday of Dr. Arthur C. Ridout. The deed also disclosed

Arthur C. Ridout. The deed also disclosed her marriage.

Not until to-day was it known that she became the wife of Dr. Ridout at Wheeling, W. Va., eight years ago.

The woman was acquitted of the murder of Saxton, who was Mrs. McKinley's brother, after a long and sensational trial, in which it was proved that she shot in self-defence. At this time Dr. Ridout was living in Salem near Canton, with his first wife and their three children. Ridout was divorced and two years later married Mrs. George.

George.
Dr. Ridout was 45 years old. He was born in Leon, N. Y., and was the eldest son of the Rev. J. C. Ridout, now a retired Methodist minister, living at Brocton, N. Y., whence the body was shipped to-day, accompanied by the widow The dead man was well to do. He committed suicide at his home Saturday by hanging himself to a chandelier with a har-

TWO SCHOOLBOYS DROWNED.

They Were Students at Taft's School and Were at Indian Lake for an Outing.

WATERBURY, Conn., July 22.-Howard Easton Smith, 15, son of W. Easton Smith. while with a party of students from Taft's School, was drowned Saturday in Indian School, was drowned Saturday in Indian Lake, twenty-five miles in the woods.

The lad was particularly bright, stood well in his class and would have inherited a large fortune from his grandmother, Mrs. Elizabeth Smith.

Charles Baker, 17, son of Ralph N. Baker of Bridgeport, was also drowned, the despectors and the services are services.

The Pigeon to the Compass

"I don't care what you say; I know," said the carrier dove. Follow your sagacity concerning life insurance. A postal for the sake of sagacity.

The Bashington Tife Insurance Co. Jabu Watteck, Frentdent

HALT CLENDESTINE FUNERAL.

Continued from First Page.

some bloody clothes evidently had been washed, as the water was discolored. More blood stained clothes were found at the bottom of the boiler and on a line above the range were stretched a number napkins and towels that had just been

By this time the continued questioning of the detectives had begun to have some effect upon Madeline Hill and her memory of what had happened previous to the arrival of the detectives became better. "Three men came here about midnight."

she said, "who, I think, were doctors." of them stayed downstairs here with me and began to make love to me and the other two went upstairs and stayed some time-I don't know what for. I heard some noise up there, but I don't know what it was about. "An hour or two later the man that had

stayed downstairs with me was also called from above. He left me and a short time after the three men left the house. But I don't know anything about a woman being in the house. I came over here to do some scrubbing for Mrs. Wagner just as I have

often done before."

Mrs. Hill would not say that she had Mrs. Hill would not say that she had washed the towels or napkins, and on the whole was very reticent. Capt. Lantry of the East Fifty-first street station arrived at the Wagner house then and told the police to take the woman to the station. Lantry then scattered his reserves around the neighborhood with directions to visit

the neighborhood with directions to visit every undertaker in the precinct to see if the body could be found, and word was sent to all the ferries going out of Manhattan to hold up any undertaker's wagon that tried to leave the city.

Capt. Lantry and Detectives Summers, Jackson, Gilroy and Marion, all of whom spent yesterday trying to locate the Wagner woman and Dr. Mollenhauel, whose name was signed to the death certificate, went from Mrs. Wagner's house to the undertaking rooms of William Sherrer, at 929 Second avenue. Sherrer was routed out of bed and in answer to the captain's questions said that about midnight Jacob Joerns, of bed and in answer to the captain's questions said that about midnight Jacob Joerns, a cigar manufacturer, of 200 East Fifty-fifth street—just across the street from Mrs. Wagner's—had come to Sherrer and directed him to call for the body of a wøman at 205 East Fifty-fifth street. He handed the captain the death certificate on which Dr. Mollenhauel had certified that Annie Schmidt, 35 years old, of 133 East Forty-fifth street, had died from acute appendicitis. complimentary to Krucke, while the tailor, after he had blushed and increased his chest measurement to the limit, remarked:

"I'll be glad to call and see you at your office with samples any time you like."

The "manager of the Western Union" thanked Krucke and said that when he needed any new clothes he would drop into the shop. Merrill and "Burns" went away together, and two days later Merrill returned to the tailor shop and told Krucke that he and "Burns" were so anxious to see the shop moved over to Fifth avenue that they were going to help him out. Merrill showed \$2,000 in bills which he said he was willing to throw into the business, and remarked that "Burns" was looking up a location and arranging all the details.

On June 29 Krucke met Merrill at the Hotel Woodward, Broadway and Fifty-fifth street, and went to a saloon at Sixth avenue and Thirty-eighth street, where they were to meet "Burns." The tailor took \$3,000 along, because Merrill told him that the partnership papers were to be drawn up and the money deposited.

Sherrer then took the police to a back room and showed them the body which he had got at Mrs. Wagner's. It was that of a slim, good looking woman, who appeared to be about 33 years old, with dark hair and dark complexion She is unknown at the address on the death certificate.

known at the address on the death certificate.

Sherrer said that he had thought it strange that the certificate gave one address while he had been directed to call for the body at another. Also he had noticed that the certificate was dated Sunday, whereas he had been told that the death had occurred on Saturday.

"Joerns also told me," continued the undertaker, "to hold the body until Tuesday and then to have it cremated,"

The police arrested Joerns a few minutes later in Second avenue and locked him up.

Coroner Dooley took the case yesterday

A contest for the Democratic leadership morning and had Dr. Lehane perform an Lehane found that the woman had died

Lehane found that the woman had died of blood poisoning brought on by a criminal operation.

The police under Capt. Lantry spent yesterday trying to locate Mrs. Wagner and Dr. Mollenhauel. Madeline Hill and Joerns were arraigned before Magistrate Cornell in the Yorkville police court yesterday, where Detective Summers asked that they be held, as they seemed to have a good deal of information that they were unwilling to give to the police.

give to the police.

The detective also said that blood stains had been found on Madeline Hill's apron and that she explained their presence by saying that they had got there while she
was "killing flies." Max Steinert, who represented the prisoners, interposed and said
that as the Hill woman was only a servant that as the Hill woman was only a servant in the Wagner house she should be released. Magistrate Cornell, however, held the two under \$1,500 bail each for further examination on Tuesday, and they were placed in cells in the East Sixty-seventh street station. The police were unable to learn yesterday who was the stranger that called up Police Western Stillium's subserver.

who was the stranger that called up Police Headquarters from Sullivan's saloon, but it is supposed that some man who had a grudge against Joerns had been keeping a watch on the house and telephoned when he noticed the coffin being taken out after midnight. Neighbors have suspected the house for the last few years.

The police say that the woman died about 5 'clock on Saturday morning and that notification of the death was withheld until a late hour, so that the undertaker would call for the body just at the time the police platoons were being changed.

platoons were being changed.

A woman who answered the door bell at
Dr. Mollenhauel's home last night said the doctor was out on a confinement case and would not return until "late." When asked where he had gone the woman reluctantly answered, "out of town."

answered, "out of town."

"Mrs. Wagner is well known to the police and at the Coroner's office," said Coroner Shrady yesterday. "She is a tall, good looking woman and from her amiable manners is the last woman one would suspect of being mixed up in this sort of work. Two months ago an eighteen-year-old girl named Matilda Stock told me in Bellevue that the Wagner woman had performed three criminal operations on her between January and June last. Strange between January and June last. Strange to say, the Stook girl recovered, but Mrs. Wagner has been implicated in four or five other cases where the young women died, and she has figured in twenty or more

Mrs. Wagner, the neighbors say, left the Mrs. Wagner, the neighbors say, left the house about 5 o'clock on Saturday afternoon with her two young daughters. One of the little girls has often told the neighbors that her mother has a summer home a. Sea Cliff, and the police started late last night to look for her there while others were following New Jersey clues. They hope to locate Mrs. Wagner and Dr. Mollenhauel in a short time.

Coroner Dooley and Capt. Lantry are of the opinion that the dead woman was not married, although on the death certificate it is stated that she is. As her clothing could not be found in the house in which she died the captain was unable to tell much about her station in life. Her hands, however, do not look as if she had done

however, do not look as if she had done hard work and in the opinion of Capt. Lantry she was not a servant.

LEGS CUT OFF IN SUBWAY.

Negro Killed and the Police Unable to Find Out Anything About Him.

A colored man about 33 years old, who was not identified, was run over in the subway near 142d street and Lenox avenue about 10 o'clock yesterday morning and killed. His legs were cut off. The police of the West 125th street station were notified killed. His legs were cut off. The police of the West 125th street station were notified and they arrested the motorman, Edward Fitzgerald, who was bailed out at the station house.

The police did not find whether or not the man was an employee of the road, but it is surmised that he was because he was on the track.

"BEST TAILOR IN THE TOWN."

HENRY D. KRUCKE OF EIGHTH

had been abstracted from him at the point

of a revolver. The police, to whom Krucke

had complained Saturday afternoon, related

a far different yarn to the reporters, which

they said Krucke told them originally and which bore all the earmarks of the good old

The stories both came out through the

rrest of a well dressed man, wearing gold

rimmed eyeglasess, who gave his name as Charles Murphy. He said he lived at 217

West 116th s treet. He was picked out by

Krucke Saturday night while he was stand-

ng at Broadway and Forty-second street

and was locked up by Detectives Troy and

Fitzpatrick of the West Forty-seventh street

station after Krucke had declared that

Murphy was concerned in the loss of the \$3,000. The detectives are still looking for

a man who goes by the name of J. W. Mer-

rill, and lived up to a few days ago in a

Up to a certain point the story told by

Krucke to the Court and the one the poli

who is a little man with a black mustach

and a large opinion of his sartorial attain-

ments, says that the man Merrill went to

his shop in June and had a \$69 suit made

It fitted him so well that he went back and

congratulated Krucke on the job and said

he would have some more work for him-

A few days later a woman who said she

was Mrs. Merrill had Krucke measure her

for a \$9 skirt. After it had been delivered

Merrill went over and handed out another

line of flattering conversation to Krucke

and wound up by saying that it was a shame

that the folks over on Fifth avenue didn't

know about him. Krucke modestly said

he felt sure he could make good if he could

arrange to open up a shop on that thorough

As Merrill was leaving a man who Krucke says was Murphy passed the door. Merrill slapped him on the back and almost shook his arm off as he said, loud enough for Krucke to back.

Krucke to hear:

"Hello, Burns, I haven't seen you for four years and I'm tickled to death to meet you again. I want you to come right inside and meet the best tailor in the whole town.

Mr. Krucke, meet my friend Mr. Burns, manager of the Western Union Telegraph Company. He is a swell dresser, and might as well buy his glad rags from you as on Figh army as well by the state of the western the state of the state of the swell buy his glad rags from you as on Figh army and the state of th

Fifth avenue,

Merrill said a good many more things
complimentary to Krucke, while the tailor,
after he had blushed and increased his

that the partnership papers were to be drawn up and the money deposited. Krucke told Magistrate Steinert that when

Krucke told Magistrate Steinert that when he met "Burns" in the saloon Merrill went out, saying that he would be right back.

"Then Burns asked me if I had the \$3,000 with me, and I took the bills out of my pocket and laid them on the table," Krucke told the Court. "Burns grabbed the money and started away, telling me that he was going out to get the partnership papers. I told him I wouldn't give up the money until I saw the papers, and then he pulled a revolver and said that if I made any disturbance he would kill me. I was so frightened that he got out of the saloon before I could stop him."

ened that he got out of the saloon before a could stop him."

Krucke said that he didn't report the case to the police right away because Merrill sent him telegrams from Medway, Mass., Boston and Providence, saying that he would see him in a couple of days and square things up. The telegrams, which Krucke had with him in court, looked as if they had never hear a wire.

with him in court, looked as if they had never been near a wire.

The version of the doings in the Sixth avenue saloon which the detectives said Krucke told them was this:

"Burns" told Krucke and Merrill that they needed just \$19,000 to open up the business, and suggested that, inasmuch as he, "Burns, had a sure thing at the Sheepshead Bay race track, it would be a great scheme to go to a poolroom that he knew of and put up the \$5,000 at odds of 6 to 1, and thereby not only raise the necessary \$10,000, but have a good working capital in addition. Merrill was overloyed at the suggestion, and finally

working capital in addition. Merrill was overjoyed at the suggestion, and finally Krucke fell for it, too. They went to a furnished room house in West Forty-fourth street, where two Morse instruments were clicking, and "Burns" put up the \$5,000 on Bohemia, which ran at the odds mentioned, but was badly beaten by Brookdale Nymph. Finally "Burns" said he regretted to state that Bohemia had run only second. He told Krucke not to worry, because they could make up the loss on some other race. When Murphy was called to the stand he denied that he had had any dealings with the tailor, but admitted that he had met Merrill in Krucke's shop. Murphy's lawyer tried to get Krucke to admit that he had been the victim of a wiretapping game, but the tailor denied that he had ever played the races.

the races.

I would like to call the detectives to the

stand to testify that Krucke admitted that he lost the money on a horserace," said

he lost the money on a horserace," said Murphy's lawyer.

"If they testify for you they will put themselves in jeopardy for having communicated any of the evidence for the prosecution to the defence," said Magistrate Steinert. "There is no evidence before me that the money was bet on a horserace, and I will hold the defendant in \$2,000 bail for trial on a charge of grand harceny."

Under questioning by the Court Murphy, who had given his occupation as a travelling salesman, said he hadn't worked for three months, and that he was then employed

salesman, said he hadn't worked for three months, and that he was then employed in a gambling house.

Magistrate Steinert told the detectives to hustle around and find Merrill. They said they could find no trace of him in the West Fifty-fourth street house.

STEEL NOTE GOES TO PROTEST. Passale Company Borrowed Money When

All Was Thought Prosperous. PATERSON, N. J., July 22 .- When the

when the company was supposed to be

making money, statements being issued by the directors showing an annual profit of from \$35,000 to \$75,000.

say he told them do not differ. The tailor,

wireless wiretapping game.

fourth street.

Perhaps the best proof of the kind of cigars I offer you is the fact that they must AVE. SUCCUMBS TO FLATTERY. and do sell themselves. If you order a hundred Efforts to Move the Tallering Busin cigars on approval from me Fifth Avenue Result in Krucke Giving

I allow you to smoke ten at Up 83,000-Two Versions of How the Man Who Was Arrested Got It. my risk. Two stories were told in the West Side police court vesterday about how an aspiring Eighth avenue tailor dropped his \$3,000 bankroll in an effort to move his business over to Fifth avenue. The tailor, Henry D. Krucke of 974 Eighth avenue, told one version of the transaction to Magistrate Steinert, in which it appeared that the roll

I depend upon that ten to sell the hundred. Then I depend upon that first hundred to sell the second hundred. and so on. There is no salesman to urge them upon you -nothing but the cigars themselves—they must stand on their own merits. Now you can readily see that when my cigars must sell themselves I have to make these cigars as good as I possibly can.

good cigars to buy.

Cigars that sell themselves are

That is the only way I could make a success of this business.

The cigars do sell themselves, and I have made a success of my plan of selling cigars from factory to smoker at wholesale prices.

In one week recently my reorders amounted to over one hundred thousand cigars. The quality of the cigars

furnished room house at 208 West Fiftydid it. If you would like to try some of these cigars and incidentally save yourself 50% on retail prices, I make you

the following offer: MY OFFER IS: I will, upon request, send one hundred Shivers' Panatela

Cigars on approval to a reader of THE SUN, express prepaid. He may smoke ten cigars and return the remaining ninety at my expense if he is not pleased with them; if he is pleased,

and keeps them, he agrees to remit the price, \$5.00, within ten days. The fillers of these cigars are Clear Havana, of good quality-not only clear but long, clean Havana-no shorts or cuttings are used. They are hand-made by the best of workmen. The making has much to do with the smoking qualities of a cigar. The wrappers are genuine Sum-

atra. Enclose business card, or give personal references, and state whether mild, medium

or strong cigars are wanted. HERBERT D. SHIVERS. 913 Filbert Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

KRUG CHAMPAGNE

All the high-grade CHAMPAGNE shipped by Messrs. Krug & Co. has the words "Private Cuvée"

corks. G. S. NICHOLAS

Sole Agent for the United States.

on the labels and

DIED.

MACNICHOL .- Sud denly, at Dobbs Ferry, N. Y. on Friday, July 20, 1906, Harry Elwood Mac-Nichol, husband of Anna Maria Louise Malone MacNichol, formerly of Brooklyn.
Funeral services at his late residence, No. 6 Hudson Terrace, Dobbs Ferry, on Monday at

P. M. Interment Woodlawn. SAGE.-Sunday, July 22, 1906, at his summer home, of his age. Funeral services at the First Presbyterian Church, Far Rockaway, Tuesday afterneon, July 24, at 4 o'clock. Interment in Oakwood Cemetery.

PRIZEFIGHTERS PUT TO SEA. Enthusiasts See a Lively Mill on an Excur-

sion Barge. Two hundred enthusiastic lovers of fighting started out from a wharf near the Bat-

ing started out from a wharf near the Battery yesterday in an excursion barge and saw a prizefight between Amby McGarry and Willie Hosey, two lightweight pugilists, on the deck of the vessel after it had sailed up the Hudson as far as Yonkers.

This appears to be one of a series of barge fights that are to be held in the same way. McGarry and Hosey were matched secretly two weeks ago and the details of the match only leaked out a few days before the event. Each side put up \$500, the winner to take the entire sum; including the gate receipts.

The excursion got away from New York the entire sum, including the gate receipts.

The excursion got away from New York around 11 A. M. The boys had weighed in for the fight before leaving New York. When the barge had been towed as far as Yonkers the tug pulled alongside and the ring was laid out in the middle of the upper deck. Just about that time the two fighters heard that their money was not sure and refused to go into the ring. A collection was taken up among the crowd and \$250 was raised as a purse.

The first three rounds were fiercely fought, each of the fighters trying to get an advantage. In the fourth round Hosey managed to land a blow near McGarry solar plexus and floored him. McGarry claimed a foul, but started to fight again. Then he got another punch in the same

Then he got another punch in the same place and again called foul. He dropped to his knees and was counted out by Refered Jack Cantwell.

Willie Fitzgerald and Jack Dorman, two other lightweight pugilists, who were on board, both challenged the winner.

Terpede Instruction for Midshipmen. NEWPORT, July 22.-The United States monitor Florida arrived at Newport this morning on a summer cruise with midship-men from the Naval Academy. The mid-shipmen will receive instruction in tor-pedoes at the torpedo station.

Live printers everywhere either have

Citizens' Trust Company refused yesterday to renew a note for \$25,000 given by directors of the Passaic Steel Company it developed that the men at the head of the **Old Hampshire** Bond concern had borrowed \$280,500 at a time

"Look for the Water Mark" in stock or our sample book showing letterheads and other

business forms, printed, embossed, lithographed or engraved on it.

Ask your printer to show you this sample book,

Midsummer Sale—suits, shirts and neckwear. Outing Suits at \$12, were \$15, \$18 and \$20. George G. Pornjamin ... Broadway Cor 36 25.

Correct Arras for Min